

A couple of years ago, they made a movie called "Star Wars." It was a smash hit, so they announced that they would make a sequel. Everybody thought it would be called "Star Wars II"...but, lo and behold, they called it "Episode V"! Which means that "Star Wars" was actually "Star Wars IV," and "Star Wars VI" through "X" will be made after "V" but before "I" through "III"! In any case, they'd better surpass this sequel, which doesn't compare to the original! In fact...

Well, Princess Laidup, I'll be leaving now! The Bounty Hunters are after me! I've got a price tag on my head!

I can SEE that, Ham Yoyo, and believe me, you're not worth that much!

C'mon! Stop pretending you don't care about me...and kiss me goodbye!

I—I would RATHER kiss a YUCKY...if it weren't for the GERMS!

Oh... I think the Yucky could handle your germs!!

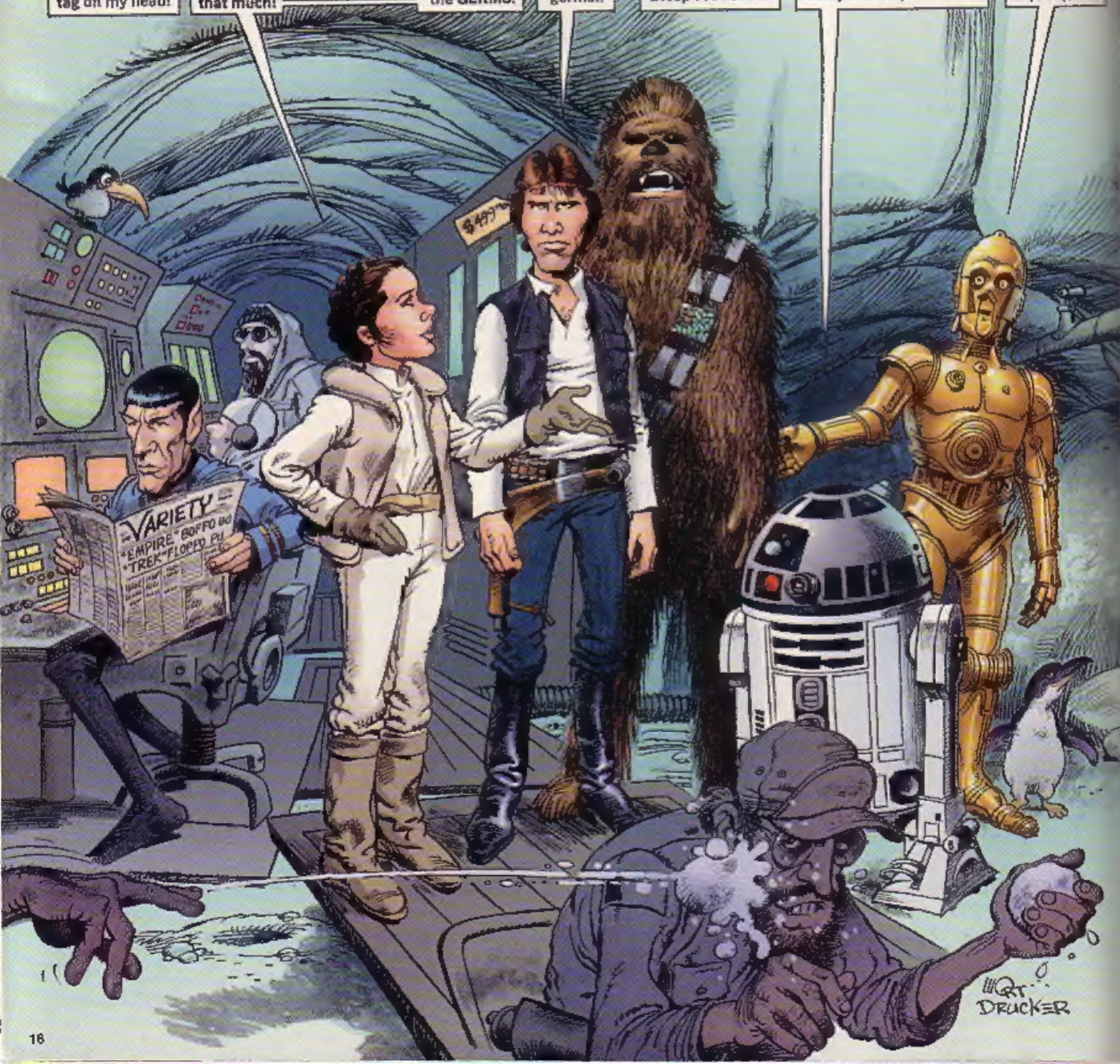
Please...! Stop all this bickering!! Must you two always act as if you're MARRIED...?!?

Bleep... Breet

Besides...! Bar-Stool says Lube Skystalker still isn't back from patrol, and his chances of survival are only one in 12,345,789!!

Bleep... Blap... Zeet

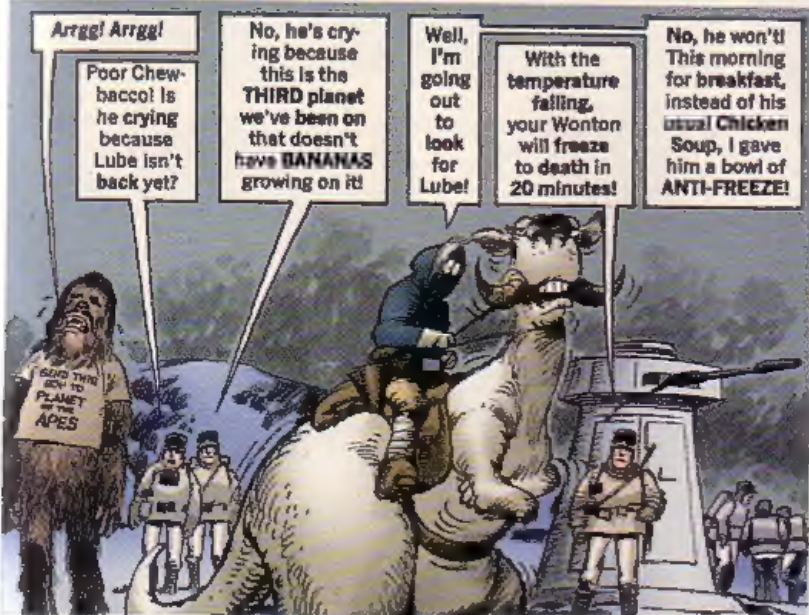
Of course, Bar-Stool's chances of being CORRECT are only one in 12,345,790!!



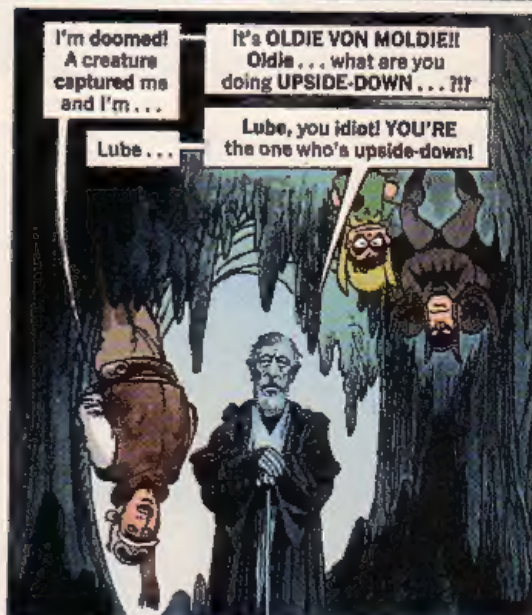
WRT  
DRUCKER



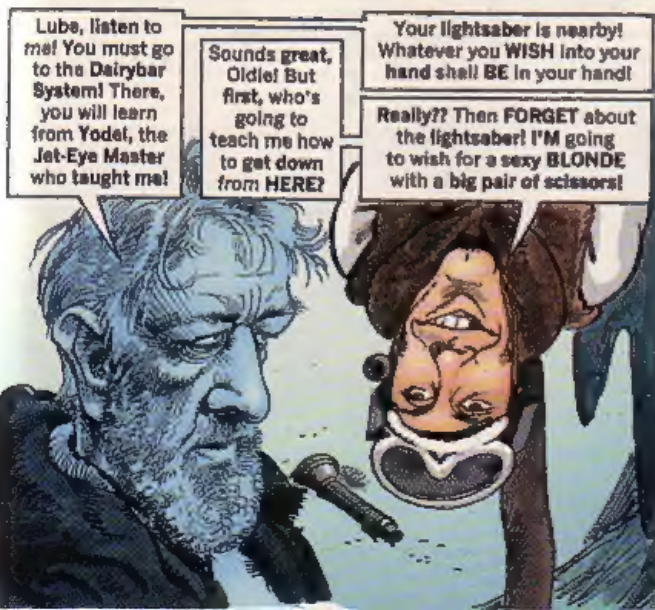
# STAR THE EMPIRE STRIKES OUT BORES



ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER



WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO





I FOUND them! I FOUND Lube and Ham! And they're both fine, despite that blistering storm!

Lube used The Force to create some palm trees and sunshine!

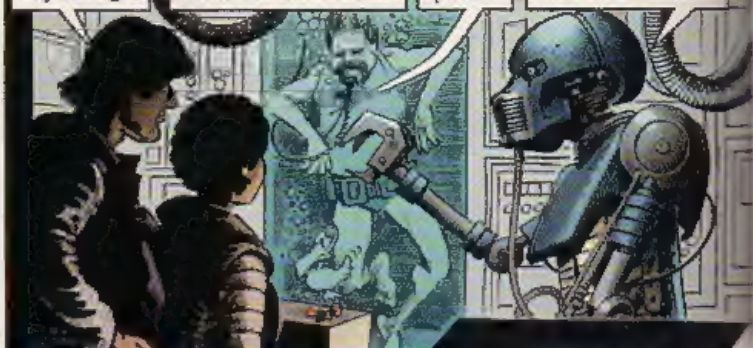


How's Lube, Doc? Did being out in that FRIGID COLD all night do any damage?

No! But some idiot covered him with animal guts! THAT did damage! But now that he's in the Hydro-Bath, he's no longer suffering from GUT EXPOSURE!

Then why does he LOOK like he's in pain???

Because NOW he's suffering from DROWNING!! TOO MUCH HYDRO-BATH! STOP THE HYDRO-BATH! Remove the RUBBER HYDRO-DUCK!!



Ham, now that the emergency is over, why not get on your 90-ton broom and fly out of here?!

Princess, sometimes I think you forgot how to be a woman!

Oh? What makes you say that?

Well... for openers, you have your BRA on backwards!



C'mon, Princess! Stop pretending you dislike me! Last night, you showed your TRUE feelings for me!

As I recall, last night, I kicked you in the rear thruster!!

Yeah, but not all that hard! If that isn't love, what is?!



I'll show you how much I love you, Ham Yoyo!!

That broad's got great lips, but lousy eyesight!!

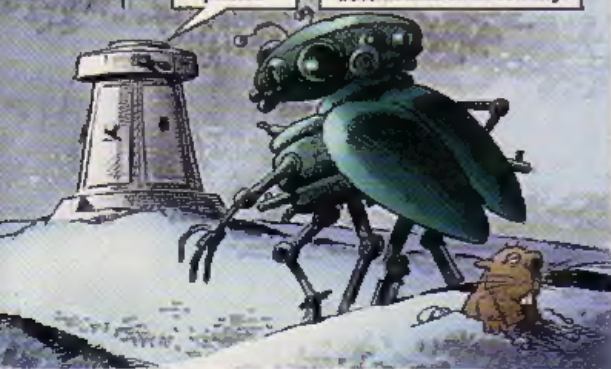


Princess... we have a visitor!

It's not at the door! It's on the radar screen! See?

Tell him we gave at the other planet!

Good Lord!! It's a stainless steel COCKROACH! Those things get more indestructible each century!



I'm afraid that was an Imperial Droidie! Which means they know that we're here!

We have to vacate...

No! My plan is to remain here, and nothing will upset my plan!!

Oh, yeah? How about if I KISS you...??

That MAY upset my STOMACH... but not my plan!!





Excuse me, Your Royal Highhandedness, but we've received a very fragmentary report from one of our Probe Droidies in the Zoth System! It's such a slim lead that I hesitate to mention it...

That's it! That's EXACTLY where Lube Skywalker, the Princess and the rebels ARE!

But out of ten million places to hide in the universe, why THERE?

Why NOT...?!!

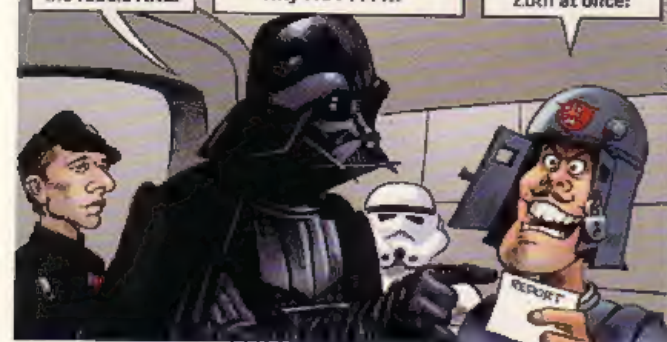
Good Lord, your Imperial Logic is overwhelming! We shall attack Zoth at once!

Princess Laidup, six Star Destroyers are on their way here...

We'll open the Energy Shield for a moment to let the Fighters out...!

Fighters against Imperial Star Destroyers...?!

Don't worry! I'll make sure you're covered by our Ion Cannon... and by our Major Medical Policy!

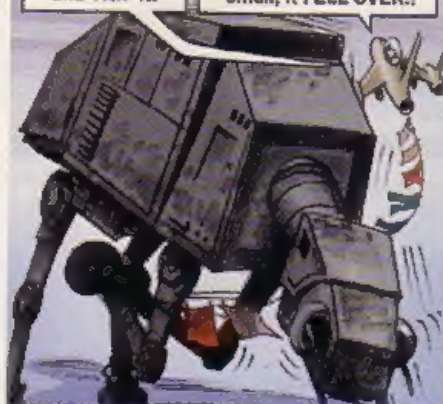


These Imperial Klunkers have armor so thick, our lasers bounce off them! Which is why I'm making a pass across this one's legs with a clothesline!



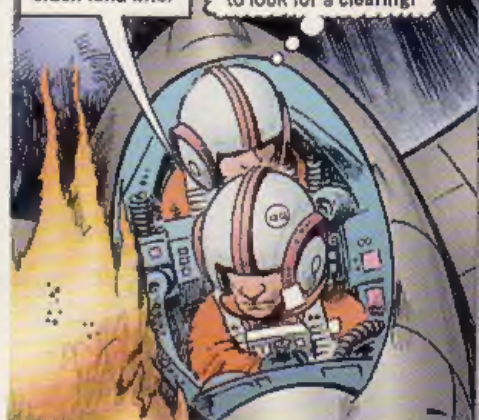
It worked!! It worked! Did the clothesline tangle up the Klunker's legs and TRIP it?

No, the clothesline had all our Yucchies' dirty laundry on it! When the Klunker puts its leg up to its nose to block the smell, it FELL OVER!!



We've been HIT! Hold on tight!! I'll try to find a CLEARING to crash-land into!

A CLEARING?!? This planet has a million square miles of flat ice... and he's going to look for a clearing!

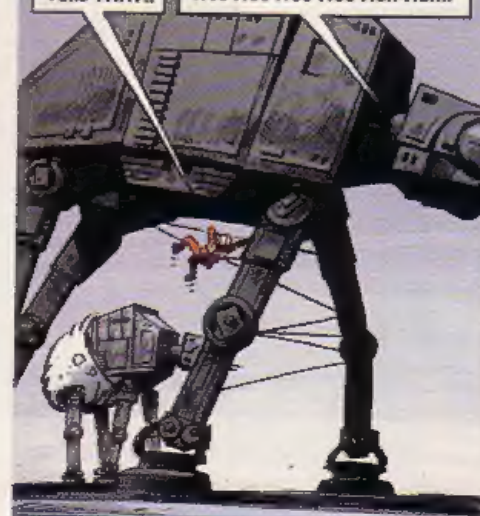


I may have crash-landed my Fighter, but I'm still going to try to destroy another one of those Imperial Klunkers!!



Take THAT!!

Hee-Hee-Hoo-Hoo-Hah-Hah!!



You've got to know exactly where to TICKLE those silly things!!







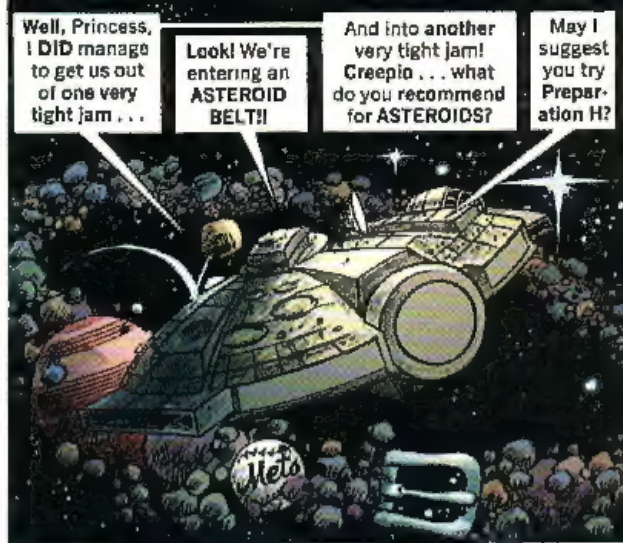
Hold on, Princess!  
It's time to leave!

Hah!! Do you really  
think this bucket  
of bolts will get  
us OUT of here???

Hey, this is  
the Aluminum  
Falcon! This  
baby's still  
got a lot of  
surprises  
left in her!!

Sir! The entire control  
panel just shorted out!

See? There's **ONE**  
**SURPRISE** already!  
And there should  
be plenty more!!

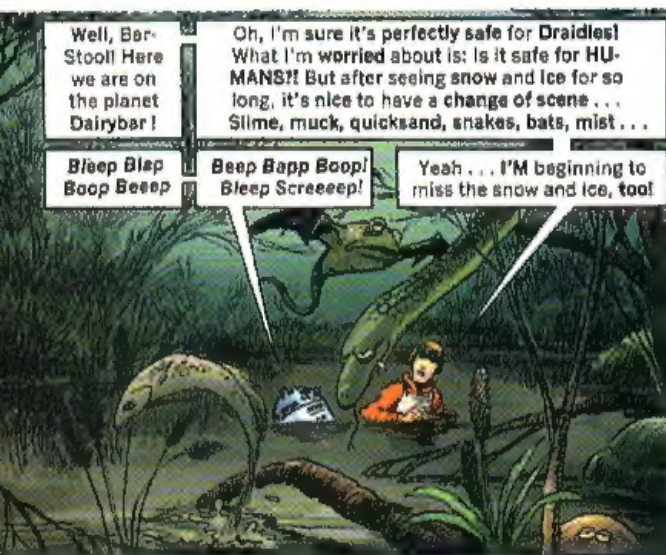


Well, Princess,  
I **DID** manage  
to get us out  
of one very  
tight jam . . .

Look! We're  
entering an  
**ASTEROID**  
**BELT!!**

And into another  
very tight jam!  
Creepio . . . what  
do you recommend  
for **ASTEROIDS**?

May I  
suggest  
you try  
Preparation H?



Well, Bar-  
Stool! Here  
we are on  
the planet  
Dairybar!

Bleep Blep  
Boop Beesp

Oh, I'm sure it's perfectly safe for Droidies!  
What I'm worried about is: Is it safe for **HU-  
MANS!!** But after seeing snow and ice for so  
long, it's nice to have a change of scene . . .  
Slime, muck, quicksand, snakes, bats, mist . . .

Beep Bapp Boop!  
Bleep Screeep!

Yeah . . . I'M beginning to  
miss the snow and ice, too!



Welcome to Dairybar! May I help you?

Why . . . yes! I'm looking for a great  
warrior and Jet-Eye Master named  
Yodel! I **KNOW** it seems strange to  
be looking for a person like that  
in a slimy mudhole like this, but—

**SLIMY MUDHOLE???**  
This is my **HOME!**

Well, I don't  
exactly con-  
sider **YOU** to  
be **MR. CLEAN!**



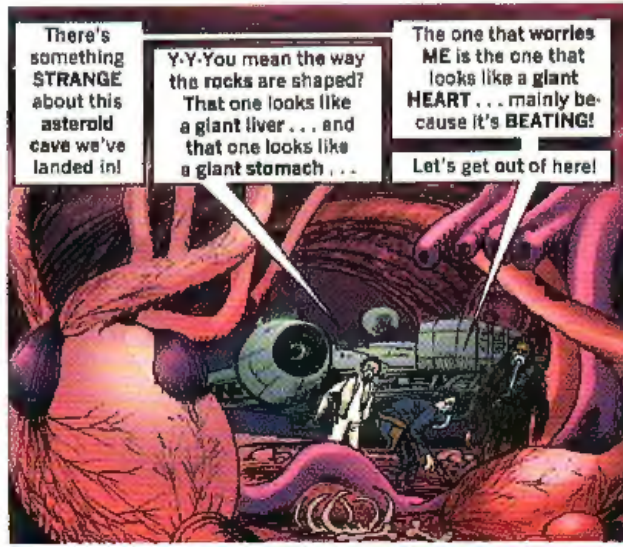
I am Yodel! I can teach you  
everything! How to levitate  
objects, how to fight with a  
lightsaber, how to transmute  
metals, how to catch flies on  
your tongue! I also give an  
advanced course in "**Cute**"!

Good! Let's  
get started!

The **FIRST**  
thing you  
must learn  
is patience!

Don't talk to me  
about patience!  
I've got tons of  
patience!  
Now—let's get  
going, you  
slimy twit!!

MISS  
PIGGY  
FAN  
CLUB



There's  
something  
**STRANGE**  
about this  
asteroid  
cave we've  
landed in!

Y-Y-You mean the way  
the rocks are shaped?  
That one looks like  
a giant liver . . . and  
that one looks like  
a giant stomach . . .

The one that worries  
**ME** is the one that  
looks like a giant  
**HEART** . . . mainly be-  
cause it's **BEATING!**

Let's get out of here!



Holy cow! Will you look at that . . . ?!  
Is this "Star Wars V" or "Jaws III"??!



Well, Princess . . . I sure got us out of  
tight spot number two with no trouble!

Imperial Starship  
dead ahead, Sir!

And right into tight  
spot number THREE!!



There's the Aluminum  
Falcon! He's driving  
directly at us, head  
on! He must be crazy!

That, or  
he's got  
No-Fault  
Insurance!



Excuse me, your Royal  
Hardhat, but the Falcon  
has totally disappeared!  
I feel so bad about los-  
ing it, I could just die!

Your  
wish  
shall  
be  
granted!



GHACCKK!!

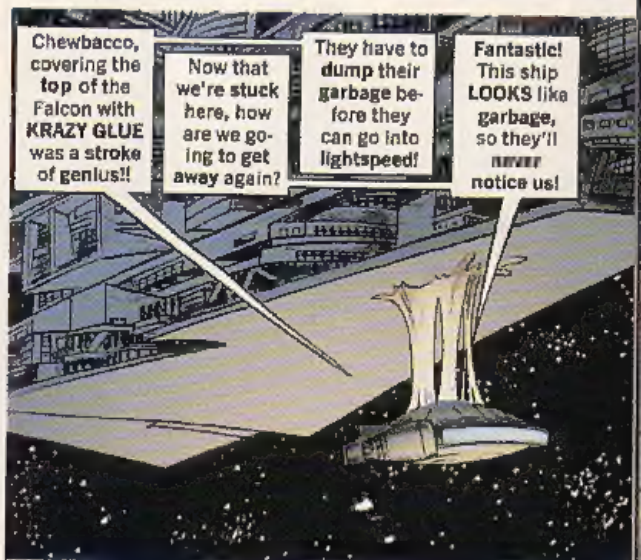


Chewbacco,  
covering the  
top of the  
Falcon with  
KRAZY GLUE  
was a stroke  
of genius!!

Now that  
we're stuck  
here, how  
are we go-  
ing to get  
away again?

They have to  
dump their  
garbage be-  
fore they  
can go into  
lightspeed!

Fantastic!  
This ship  
LOOKS like  
garbage,  
so they'll  
notice us!



You've learned well, Lube!  
I have taught you how to  
lift objects like rocks  
and plants and heavy cases!  
You may be a Jet-Eye, yet!

Can you teach  
me how to  
lift wallets  
and watches?

Then  
again,  
maybe  
all is  
lost!

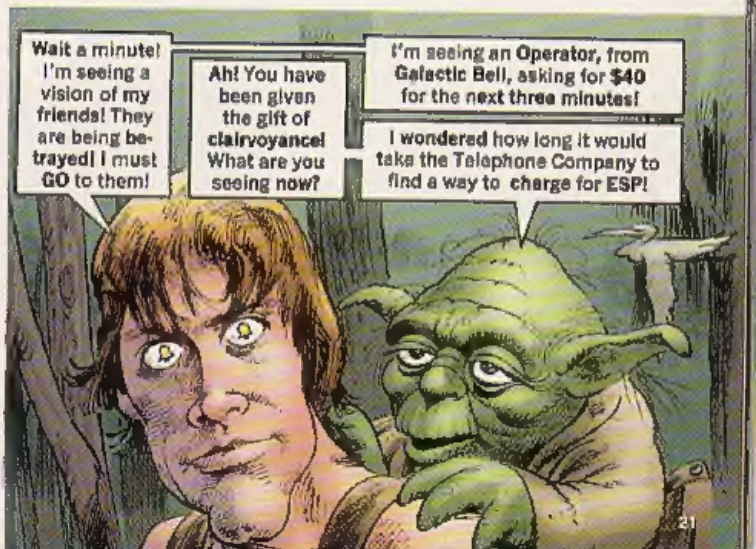


Wait a minute!  
I'm seeing a  
vision of my  
friends! They  
are being be-  
trayed! I must  
GO to them!

Ah! You have  
been given  
the gift of  
clairvoyance!  
What are you  
seeing now?

I'm seeing an Operator, from  
Galactic Bell, asking for \$40  
for the next three minutes!

I wondered how long it would  
take the Telephone Company to  
find a way to charge for ESP!



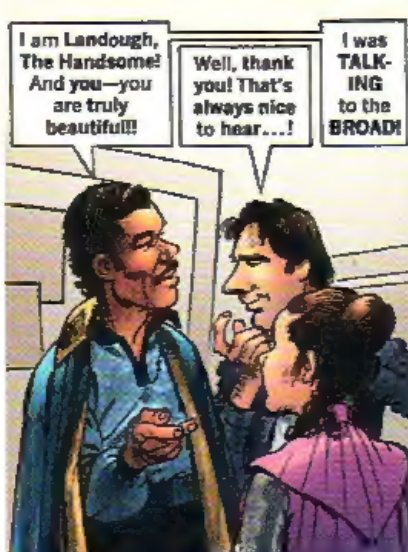




That's the planet Bedpan! They KNOW me, so we can hide there!

W-Why are they shooting at us?

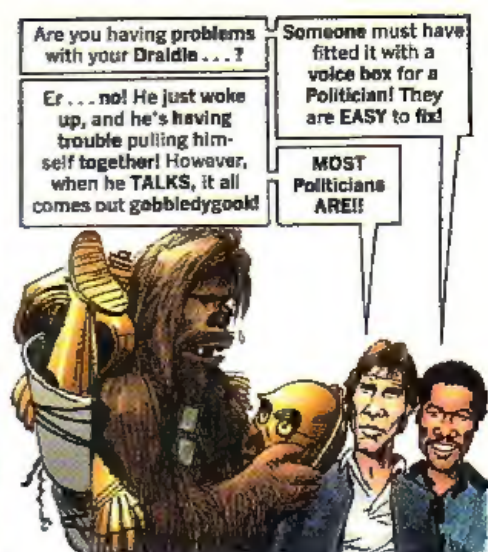
Like I said... they KNOW me!



I am Landough, The Handsome! And you—you are truly beautiful!!

Well, thank you! That's always nice to hear....!

I was TALKING to the BROAD!



Are you having problems with your Droidie...?

Er... no! He just woke up, and he's having trouble pulling himself together! However, when he TALKS, it all comes out gibbledygook!

Someone must have fitted it with a voice box for a Politician! They are EASY to fix!

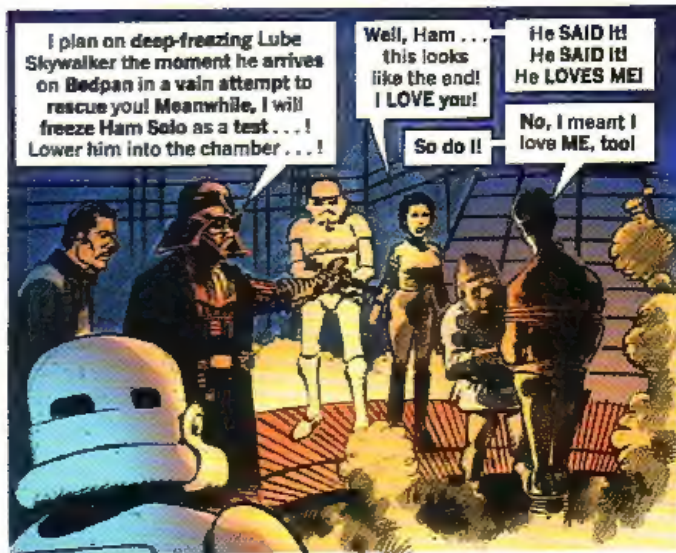
**MOST Politicians ARE!!**



Sorry, Ham! I had to make a deal to keep the Imperial Forces off my back!

You invited Dart Zadar to dinner?!

Don't be so shocked! I know he doesn't eat out much! But for you he made an exception!



I plan on deep-freezing Lube Skywalker the moment he arrives on Bedpan in a vain attempt to rescue you! Meanwhile, I will freeze Ham Solo as a test...! Lower him into the chamber...!

Well, Ham... this looks like the end! I LOVE you!

So do I!

He SAID it! He SAID it! He LOVES ME!

No, I meant I love ME, too!



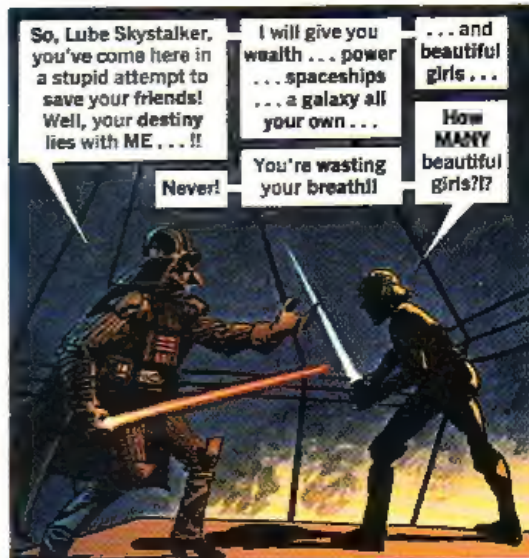
The freezing process has taken place! Did Ham Yoyo survive?

Gee, I really don't think so! He looks like Creamed Spinach!!

Excuse me, my Lord! That IS Creamed Spinach!

Ham Yoyo is in the other container... and he DID survive!

So he'll be around for "Star Wars VI" at least!



So, Lube Skystalker, you've come here in a stupid attempt to save your friends! Well, your destiny lies with ME...!!

I will give you wealth... power... spaceships... a galaxy all your own...

You're wasting your breath!!

... and beautiful girls...

How MANY beautiful girls?!

Never!



Get angry at me, Lube! When your anger starts, your power ceases!

Get ANGRY at you? Whatever for? I don't GET angry! Besides, I put on one of those extra dry deodorants this morning! I'm calm and cool and I have no underarm wetness!

Okay, Lube! You asked for it! Now let's see you get angry! I've cut off one of your hands! What do you say to that??

I APPLAUD you! Only it's not going to be TOO LOUD!

I have more good news! I am your Father!!

No! No! It can't be...!

That's it! You're getting angry! I AM your Father! What are you going to do about it?

I'm NOT going to send you a Father's Day card, if that's what you're hinting at!!

In that case, I push you off this planet... and into the void of space!!

You're certainly MEAN enough to be my old man!!



We escaped from Bedpan, but we've got to go back! Lube just sent me a "THOUGHT MESSAGE"! He's in big trouble!!

Turn this ship around... and give me \$47.00 for the Thought Operator! Lube was thinking "Collect"!!

Now that we've picked up Lube, how's he doing?

Fine!! I think his leg will be okay!

His LEG?! I thought Zader cut off his HAND!!

Zader DID cut off his hand! I broke off his leg when I pulled him aboard the Falcon!

Well, Lube, we've given you a new arm and a new leg! You've got nothing to complain about now!

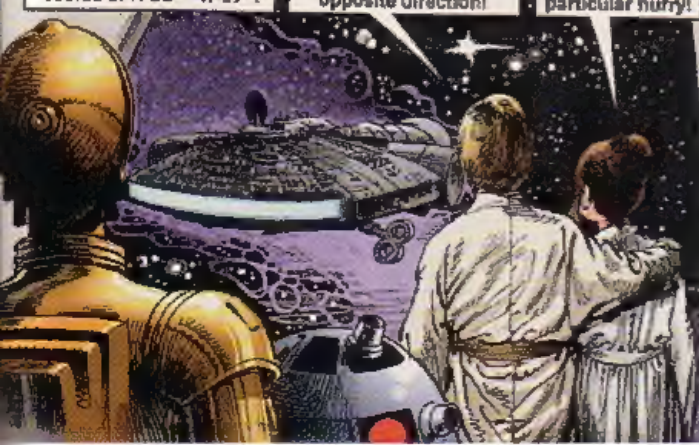
Hmmmmmm! I'm not so sure about that!



There goes Landough and Chewbacca in the Falcon! I thought we should try to find HamYoyo, and I ordered them to set a course of N-30°-W-17°!

But, Princess... the ship with Ham and the Bounty Hunters was last seen going in the opposite direction!

I KNOW! I said we should try to find Ham Yoyo! I DIDN'T SAY we were in any particular hurry!



... AND SO ENDS EPISODE V OF "STAR BORES"!

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WHEN LANDOUGH AND CHEWBACCO FIND THE FROZEN HAM YOYO, WILL HE CONTINUE TO GIVE PRINCESS LAIDUP THE COLD SHOULDER?

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WILL CREEPIO KEEP BABBLING ON ENDLESSLY, AND FINALLY BE ELECTED TO PUBLIC OFFICE?

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WILL DART ZADER STOP BEING "MR. NICE GUY," AND REALLY TRY TO DESTROY LUBE SKYSTALKER?

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WILL ANY OF US REALLY CARE WHAT HAPPENS, AFTER ANOTHER TWO-YEAR INTERMISSION...??